

I've got my finger on the trigger,  
And my hand around the gun,  
You all see me coming now,  
Then you better start to run.

Jim goes Postal.

Oh we got a score to settle  
With that stupid bunch of mice

I've had it up to here w/ this gov Chapman stuff  
With a bunch of stupid ~~newspapers~~ <sup>newspaper</sup> that thinks them as dumb to us  
~~If you see me coming~~  
~~If you don't see me coming~~ I'll get you sure enough  
When you you you you my  
I'm going Postal

I'm not throwing last meeting,  
Won't sit through any more,  
And if you know what's good  
You better know now that does,  
You are going your last order

~~Do cancel you~~

I'm gonna cancel your opportunity w/ some authority  
I've got my own scheme I play I'm gonna let you know  
To a place that's slightly warmer than where you want to be  
And you'll finally get to use that life insurance policy.  
I'm gonna Postal

I don't really want to fuck you  
But I've really got to fly  
So why don't you send me a post  
And carry on with good by

I'm gonna Postal.

Please don't take this personal afterwards I'll have respect  
When I've used my connections & the bullet train all I get  
I'm just the product of a really bad environment.